

and End of Man.

The Beginning, Progress,

Here Adam first leads up the Van,
(true Mirrour of unstained life;)
Till that he grew a Married Man,
turn up the Leaf and see his Wife.



Here Cain the first of Men by Birth,
brings Offerings with his Brother ;
Cain brings the first Fruits of the Earth,
turn up and see the other.



The Lyon rouz'd his float
in Curls, displays his fi
He Rampant breaths fort
lift up and see a strang



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ating Mane,
fire Breast,
with high disdain,
g'er Beast.

But see what Providence hath done,
the Child is safe, the Eagles flown ;
His Heart now after Gold doth run,
turn down and see what there is shown.



What Stars can this my blis destroy,
that have so many Bags in store ;
Vain Man forbear this flattering joy,
turn down and thou wilt mind me more



Ebe in her Virgins blush Array'd,
 her Face more fair, her smiles are freer;
 But would you see a stranger Maid,
 turn down the Leaf and you shall see her



Eyes look not on the Mermaids face,
 and Ears forbear her Song;
 Her Face hath an alluring Grace,
 more charming is her Tongue.

Here Abel comes and brings to God
 the best and youngest of his Fold;
 But would you learn his period,
 turn down the Leaf and it behold.



Accursed Cain! what dost thou do?
 must Brothers Murther thus begin?
 And one Man dye, e're more then two
 as yet were born, to mourn thy sin?

The Griffins Head and
 the Lyons Back and
 Turn down the lower L
 a new and stranger sig



An Eagle here which 's
 doth gripe (alas) a
 Why is there help so
 to rescue this sweet

Wings unto
Legs are joyn'd;
Leaf, and you
fight shall find.



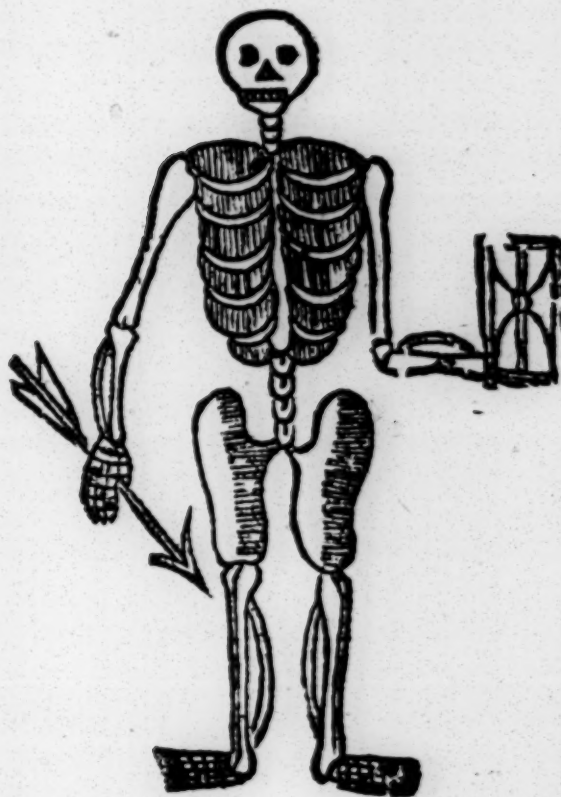
's display'd,
vely Prey;
ng delay'd,
be away?

Possess with Gold in every part,
a sudden joy & health doth warm him,
His heavy purse makes light his heart, (him
and now he boasts what power can harm



A Heart turn'd upside down, wholly
fix'd on this worlds unconstant wealth;
Sick of a greedy Melancholly,
turn up and find its way to Health.

On this false World vain was my stay,
and empty was my Laughter;
I go before and lead the way,
and thou com'st Jogging after.



Dropsies draw nigh, the Feavers burn him
the Chollick girds and lays him waste;
Consumptions threat to dust to turn him,
turn up and you shall read his last.

Printed for J. Mearns, at the
Kendal and Church,

Angel in Gull's-foot-street,
According to Order.